SALAMANDER'S BRAINS

AND THE USE HE MADE OF THEM WHEN AN EMERGENCY CAME.

He Was a Canary Bird, and Couldn't or Wouldn't Sing-Interesting Facts About Canaries in General.

Probably the most profitable piece of ground in Indianapolis is near the corner of North and Illinois streets. It is owned by a well-known musician and composer, who gets near to nature's heart by cultivating roses and canary birds. His specialty of rose is that most delicate pink specimen, the Bridesmaid. Each variety of rose demands its own peculiar sort of soil, and the grower in question looked far and long before he found that best suited to the dainty demands of the Bridesmaid. He discovered it finally out near Malott Park. The grower's glass-covered stretch of earth is only a few paces in area, but if he main he could buy the controlling stock in a bank or have a beef steak at the present price every day in the week. Twelve hundred roses were last month's output, and those who buy cut flowers know what the Bridesmaid rose brings. However, it is a love of the beautiful more than a love to grow roses. As you enter his rose house you are greeted with a paean of welcome from the giad throats of a score of canaries. ano all day the composer can come home and listen to the matchless melody of his birds. He has made a study of them, and he told the visitor what he knew about

The canary doesn't come from the Canary there. This land of the wild canary bird, which, like troublous Cuba, is under Span-Patrick may have been there, for, like Irealthough an enterprising scorpion makes one reads in the tales of a few generations bottles of "Canary" at a feast. But the vines were suddenly ruined something over forty years ago, and the natives had to turn their attention from coloring noses to dyeing cloth red, and the wine industry was succeeded by the growing of cochineal. In his wild state the canary is as prolific as the pugnacious English sparrow. and a pair of them will raise in a season six broods of four or five each without being incommoded in the least. The wild canary is a dingy chap compared with his aristocratic European descendant, the canary as we know him, and very wild, for, in order to keep him hustling, nature has stocked his habitat with vast numbers of hawks and falcons, which are especially fond of devilled canary. About four hundred years ago European sailors began to import the little yellow songsters and bird fanciers to breed them. The choice canary of commerce is the result of his parents having been crossed in love. In other words, the breed of wild canaries was mixed with the aberdevine, the venturon, the siren, the

gold finch and other birds. There are now about fifty varieties of canaries. The best canaries come from Andresburg. Germany, in the Hartz mountains. At least they are the best for those who value a canary for his song. Those who want a dude canary, prized more for his shape and general get-up than his musical ability. go elsewhere. The best of the singers are the rollers-they are literally high rollers when their price is considered. They have a limpid, liquid, rolling song, differing in a marked degree from the harsh chop note of the plebeian bird usually found in the dining room at our boarding house. The musician was talking about a wonderful roller which he once had and which would roll off his notes for two minutes at a stretch without a single break, and which was burned in a fire that partially destroyed his aviary, when a little girl came in bringing back a roller that she had taken away two days before. He had a rare sweet voice, but he didn't make as much roise as a mongrel chop note bird belonging to a neighbor, and they wanted to exchange him for one of that kind. Of course the exchange was readily made and nothing would convince the girl but that she had, in the opera bouffe singer she took away, a choicer treasure than the grand opera songster she had discarded. You can get a common canary, capable of making as much noise as the girl next door who is learning to play the piano, for \$2, but a roller is nore expensive, and a very fine specimen may be worth much more than its weight in gold. A bird dealer of this city tells of a treasure he once saw that could sing the whole scale, and one can imagine the majestic scorn of his owner when one day some one offered him \$30 for

BREEDING AND EDUCATING. In Germany great pains is taken with the breeding of strains that produce canaries which have the instinct of fine singing, and then equally great pains is taken to educate the young birds. The place of their training might be termed a great nightingale may be the primary teacher. The nightingale has a sweet voice, no disputing that, but he has neither the memory nor versatility of the canary. The teacher is hung in a darkened room, high up in a room full of young canaries, who hear him and gradually learn to imitate his sweet notes. Another class of pupils are taught with the flute, and another with a little bird organ. The varieties of singers are designated by their special line of singing, such as the flute note, the water roller, a singer that emits a low, sweet gurgle, the bell note, and so on. Some birds show remarkable aptitude, and some, like dullard scholars, never amount to anything.

In England they breed for color. Any kind of a concert hall singer bird goes so long as he has the right color, the delicate markings that denote good blood. There are the buff, the mealy, the jonquil, the cayenne and other shades. The cayenne gets his flushed color not from hard drinking, but from hot eating, cayenne pepper being, it is said, responsible for it. The Briton, with his usual desire for getting his money's worth, demands a larger bird than the German. In Belgium and Scot- I edge can never command the attention of an and it isn't song or color, but shape, that s aimed at, and with these fanciers a bird which on its perch has a vulture like or crescent contour is deemed a treasure. Your sweet singing German canary may be quite flurfy in appearance, but the aristocratic Scotch or Beigium bird always looks as if

he had on his dress suit. The poet wrote that he was saddest when he sang, and some people aver that the canary is just that way, but the majority of bird fanciers will tell you that the canary sings because he is happy. It was the adherents to the other doctrine who used to burn out the eyes of bullfinches, a cruel practice now no longer tolerated. True, the parrot talks best when he's downright hun- . ordinary surroundings. The President of gry, but it is the pleasure of anticipation, , the United States might enjoy a song that not the pain of hunger that prompts him. It may be jealousy of her handsome husband or grief when she reflects what a plain, homely little body she is that keeps the female canary slient. Once in a great while you will hear a female canary that can sing, but her musical ability is never remarkable. She is true as steel, however. A little filrtation has been going on in the musician's aviary which proves that. He has Java sparrows, and finches, and paroquets, and one of these latter suddenly took a fancy to a plain little Mrs. Canary. He was left at large and used to hover about the case of the faithful little canary wife whose ord was away serenading some lady friend. The gay charmer would strut about to show his loud clothes and pay her marked atbird's neighbors, but she never heeded him. The canary is a bird of brains and cap-able of a high degree of education, not only in music, but for the stage as well. and the man with a company of trained

STORY OF SALAMANDER. Being a bird of brains, the canary has marked individuality. The writer recalls one which he once owned and which bore the significant name of Salamander-Sally for short. The family had made several attempts to get a durable canary. One had succumbed to the rats, another to the hired girl, and another to the cold weather. The dealer was finally urged to provide a bird warranted to last in any clanate-an eightday bird that would make one feeding last a week and a day. The dealer said he had such a bird. The purchaser had never seen

canaries that do all sorts of tricks is one of the features of a first-class vaudeville such an odd specimen. He had a hump back, keen, shrewd little black eyes, and wore his feathers pompaddur. He looked anywhere from one to 500 years old, and his "He'll be more valuable when his notes mature," said the dealer, who always threw in that joke with a deal as an inducement

One may see, down along West street, near the piers, in New York, where the

steamers from all parts of the world come

in, conscienceless rascals rigged up as sail-ors who sell canaries. They tell a well

worn lie about having brought the birds

from foreign lands, and many a "jay" buys a canary believing that he is getting the simon pure article, fresh from the land

makes a living by buying up superfluous

female canaries at 15 to 20 cents each and

selling them for all the way from 75 cents to \$3 or \$5. The writer has seen some tough

looking birds down on the West street

mart, but never one to match Salamander. In vain we waited for him to sing. He

either wouldn't or couldn't. His genius lay

in eating. He would gorge himself and then

tuck his head under his wing like Caesar

with his head buried in his mantle at the

statue of Pompey, and forget the world. One meal a day, or one a month, it was

apparently all the same to him. As to a clean cage he despised it. He apparently

looked on it as the sign of a tenderfoot.

At last it was unanimously voted that

Salamander was an nuisance. He appealed

from the decision of the chair, and pending

the decision on the anneal he remained. We tried to lose him. We turned him out

doors, but a troop of children came bringing

him back, and his eyes blinked merrily, as if

he was pleased that he had brought so

much company. In a moment of anger

over the discovery that he had made a

roost of one of the piano strings and a

toilet room of cucumadjacent territory the

housewife turned him out doors one bit-

ter winter's day, but he came back in the

evening with his feathers fluffed up and

as if he had on an ulster. He positively

refused to leave, and in the course of time the old bachelor of the household began

to teach him tricks. When he had adopted

a permanent and proper habitat even the

the time had come to get up, and would

fly up stairs and peck our faces to awaken us. He seemed to understand when anv-

thing unusual had happened, and would fly

about chirping an alarm if the door was

left open on a cold day. Once when the hired girl knocked the base burner down

he darted back and forth into her face

and chirped in a perfect paroxysm of ex-

Salamander had been up to awaken us,

but somehow we just couldn't get up. Ever

was far, far away. We felt the peck of

his bill as he presented it, but we couldn't

meet it. The bachelor was dreaming that

some one was putting up a big rolling mill

and using his chest for a foundation. He

felt that he must get up, and opened his

eyes, but fell back exhausted. He was

madly before his face. He rolled out of

bed, crawled to the kitchen door, threw it

wide open and fainted away. When he

recovered enough to stagger next door and feebly call for help the neighbors rushed

in; the doctor came in hot haste, and late

in the afternoon all were pronounced out

of danger. Escaping gas from the base

burner had come within an ace of asphyxi-

said the good wife.

asked the bachelor.

And the good wife wept.

"We'd have all died but for Salamander."

"By the way, where is Salamander?"

There, under his perch, lay the mortal

remains of the toughest canary bird on

earth. Having fulfilled his mission he had

wrapped his yellow ulster about him and

INDIVIDUALITY IN SINGING.

Mary M. Shedd, in Brainard's Musical

The cultivation of the human voice in

that wondrous degree of volume, tone,

modulation and sympathetic expression of

which it is susceptible, is, correctly speak-

ing, a science rather than an art. To say

that the pupils of any teacher all sing alike,

is the most doubtful compliment that can

be paid to the teacher's method, and no

scientific instructor would feel flattered by

such commendations. All great singers

manifest individuality because they have

been instructed by teachers whose methods

are so true to nature that their pupils im-

bibe true feeling, entirely forgetting them-

selves, which is the secret of correct ex-

pression. Pupils of incompetent teachers

are always imitating their teacher or some

alleged singer, unmindful of the fact that

"imitation is not art." It is not necessary

to shrug the shoulders or roll the eyes in

order to give expression to the song; the

individuality of the song should be re-

tained and find expression in singing the

same as it is manifected in other expres-

sions of character. I heard Marie Rose sing

"Home, Sweet Home" in the Tabernacle at

Chicago. Before the first verse was finished

half the audience were in tears Several

years later I heard Patti sing the same

song at the Auditorium and the audience

were similarly affected. Marie Rose a deep

contralto, Patti a high soprano, both sang

the same method, yet the individuality of

each was clearly revealed and constituted

a part of the charm of the song. In con-

versation with a young lady recently, she remarked that "any great amount of study was unnecessary—if one had good common

sense a few 'hints 'occasionally would make

a singer." She had taken about twenty

"hints" from a teacher whose pupils all

sang the cheaply acquired trentulo, which they termed "vibration." When this young

lady sang Tosti's "Good-Bye" her face as-

sumed the most woe-begone expression.

She elevated her eyebrows; drew down the

corners of her mouth; turned on the throat

fluttering wheel, and the song was some-

thing terrible. The song beginning with these words "Falling leaf and fading tree"

were rendered in the following manner: "Uf

falling uh leaf and a fading ut turree,

etc.; "Good-da byee hopa, good-da byee." Alas, poor Tosti, when he composed that

song, he little dreamed of the interpretation

it would be subjected to. It is apparent

to all that a song rendered in that manner

requires more than occasional "hints" to

remedy such glaring faults, yet they are

by no means uncommon. Think of a teach-

er allowing a pupil to come before the

public with such nonsense, calling it culti-

vation. The moment she commenced to

sing she was transformed into another being, all her individuality disappeared, and

"Good-da byee hope-a" seemed very appro-

Whenever false tremulos are introduced

and cultivated, it is sure to ruin the voice,

as it is principally throat work, and will

in time destroy all the body of higher tones.

No matter how liberally endowed one may

be with "common sense," correct instruc-

tion is indispensable. "Picked-up" knowl-

educated audience. Cheap instructions will

always be revealed in the tones, but true

artistic singing, while it rings with dollars,

is the only kind that commands dollars

and a name. One who contemplates the

study of singing should consult only those

whose associations have been among the

great singers-singers whom the world rec-

ognize as singers-for the work of incom-

petent teachers is always harder to undo

than for a competent instructor to build

Teachers in other branches of art or

education cannot advise. No matter how

intelligent or influential they may be, true

knowledge of singing cannot come from

would be most soul-harrowing to a critic-

if he had never been a student in singing

his opinion would be worth less to those

There are many would-be musicians wno

magine themselves great critics. They hurl

shots at everything, and the laughable part of it is their lauding some "fad" to the

skies, the while looking wise and wondering

why everybody does not fall into line. Be-

cause the true critic does not plainly tell

them of their unmusical expressions, they

take it for granted that they are enlighten-

ing their hearers with wonderful knowledge,

The true critic listens, but thinks remarks

are useless, for the would-be critic's ideas

are so dense it would take years to pene-

trate such a mind with correct ideas. A lady who is very sure that she knows every-

thing about music and dress, said that

'when Patti sang 'Home, Sweet Home'

she sang it naturally; she did not use any cultivation at all, but when she sang a

selection from the opera, then she used her cultivation." I presume she expected

to hear "Home, Sweet Home" looped up and ruffled all around with trills and

staccatos. She also stated that first-class

critics (piano agents) had spoken of her

beautifully cultivated voice, yet she had

To the untrained singer let me say that

when your uncultivated friends tell you that you sing "beautifully;" "twas so sweet

and lovely," don't you believe one word of

it; there is not one word of truth in it. A

diamond in its natural state would be valueless; it is the cutting and polishing that makes it brilliant. The same can be

said of a voice. It cannot be beautiful un-

less it be artistically trained. The culti-vated singer detects its cheapness; the lack

individuality-and one who does not retain

priate to the case.

from the foundation.

seeking advice in music.

never taken one lesson.

awake now, with Salamander fluttering

and anon we would hear his chirp, but it

One morning we had a faint notion that

housewife tolerated him. He knew when

his wings drooping, looking all the world

their individuality cannot be correctly termed an artist. The beautiful sacred solo, if rendered by an uncultivated singer, will lose the true devotional manner intended by the author, it being pinched in one place; open and noisy in another; hurried over and chopped in pieces like a Polish dance, while the bright, brilliant waltz songs, with their dainty staccates and bird-like passages, are made to sound harsh and metallic. "Home, Sweet Home" sounds very commonplace, when rendered by a commonplace singer, but when sung by, an artist it becomes beautiful. So, after/all, it is the singing and not the song. These magnificent voices that ring throughout the land are possessed by men and women of "good, common sense," but they have not acquired their methods by "hints" or by ordinary surroundings, but have displayed to which it is indigenous. He doesn't know that the landlubber who sold him the bird their common sense by giving from three to ten years of close study with famous teachers. A small voice, if it contains a certain quality, good for building purposes, can be made to render songs beautifully, for true cultivation develops both volume

OFFERINGS OF THE POETS.

Although thy prayer unanswered seems And impotent as childhood's dreams, Yet know, the impulse which doth move, The value of the prayer shall prove. -May W. Donnan.

Unseen Possibilities. That creed I love wherein is taught To harm not any living thing: The purpose of each life is fraught With virtues it alone can bring.

Yea, Buddha would I yet o'erreach-No thing inanimate heedless spoil; The wave-swept shell upon the beach May bear a gem within its coil.

From Alpine rock of scorlac mold, See parthenons of earth evolve, And shapeless slabs what forms enfold To Angelo's eye and firm resolve.

The uncouth worm, though vilest thing By man adjudged, lo! it shall rise, A burst of sunshine on the wing-Enchanting dream of summer skies.

The speckled egg in fragile nest, Faint promise of what it shall be, When song of thrush awakes the West, And Philome answers o'er the sea. From sorrow in the human heart

Oft bursts a scion of tenderest love: The trodden soul knows keenest smart And burns an incense from above. Though dwarfed the life of Tiny Tim,

His "God bless us" shall never die: A human heart was given him Who points our home beyond the sky. Dana, Ind., May 7. -J. L. Smith.

The Unconverted. We have no place, they say, among the They reck our destiny to be a fate

So very dread and dark and desolate That it must nameless be and unexprest. And still do we, at conscience's behest, As faithfully as through the deepened

A locomotive trails its flying light. Pursue the truth with unrelenting quest. If wrong we be, then it is help we need. We're wrong while ever trying to be

"Poor Salamander, we must indeed have had a close call if the deadly coal gas killed you," murmured the bachelor. Our seeing is, in fact, a seeing not. How comes it that but few may safely Has God Almighty spectacled their sight?

> Our thought of Him hath suffering in that thought. -Edward P. Bell.

Crawfordsville, Ind., May 11. What My Lover Said. By the merest chance, in the twilight gloom, In the orchard path he met me;

In the tall, wet grass, with its faint per-And I tried to pass, but he made no room, Oh, I tried, but he would not let me. So I stood and blushed till the grass grew With my face bent down above it,

While he took my hands as he whispering How the clover lifted each pink, sweet head, To listen to all that my lover said: Oh, the clover in bloom, I love it!)

In the high, wet grass went the path to hide, And the low, wet leaves hung over; But I could not pass upon either side. For I found myself, when I vainly tried, In the arms of my steadfast lover.

While he closed the path before me, And he looked down into my eyes and said-How the leaves bent down from the boughs o'erhead, To listen to all that my lover said: Oh, the leaves hanging lowly o'er me!)

And he held me there and he raised my

Had he moved aside but a little way, I could surely then have passed him; And he knew I never could wish to stay, And would not have heard what he had to

Could I only aside have cast him. It was almost dark, and the moments sped And the searching night wind found us, But he drew me nearer and softly said-How the pure, sweet wind grew still, instead, To listen to all that my lover said:

Oh, the whispering wind around us.') I am sure he knew when he held me fast, That I must be all unwilling; For I tried to go, and I would have passed, As the night was coming with its dew, at

And the sky with its stars was filling. But he clasped me close when I would have And he made me hear his story,

And his soul came out from his lips and How the stars crept out where the white moon led. To listen to all that my lover said. Oh, the moon and the stars in glory!)

I know that the grass and the leaves will not tell. And I'm sure hat the wind, precious Will carry my secret so safely and well That no being shall ever discover One word of the many that rapidly fell From the soul-speaking lips of my lover; And the moon and the stars that looked Shall never reveal what a fairy-like spell

They wove round about us that night in the In the path through the dew-laden clover, Nor echo the whispers that made my heart As they fell from the lips of my lover.

-Homer Greene. Playthings. "Back to your playthings, child," my father says;

"I cannot tell you now." This, when I come to him on long, dull To ask him "Why?" and "How?" And other things that surely I should 'What brought me here?" and "Must 1 whither and Why?" They all perplex

Ah, precious playthings, who shall hold you You keep my eyes from tears, My empty hands from trembling; this my That windward wheels and veers-Fortune I call it, and this merry ball Is Pleasure, and, the dearest of them all,

Then comes some careless hand and sweeps My toys, and while I weep An ache is in my heart that such as they Had never stilled to sleep,-Its clamorous questionings, that will not

This Idol-broken; once I let it fall.

To His denial, nor my silence-vow: "I have no toys. Ah, tell me, tell me now." -Louise Betts Edwards, in Scribner.

TOO FRAGILE BEAUTY.

(Concluded from Ninth Page.) ladies who live in the saddle will know what awaits them. Moderation is good even in horse exercise. But how to finish the work of nature, who will give the fullness to the upper arm and leave an unpleasing concave just above the elbow or a flat forearm unsuited to marquise sleeves, or the chest remains flat while the hips take

on fat annoyingly. Exercise, inunction or massage here come in use together. Bend the arm or leg until the faulty muscle rounds out as full as it can, anoint it with warm olive oil and gently pinch and knead it while bent. Do not irritate it, leave it feeling sore and aching. Straighten the arm and work the hand back and forth without bending the elbow; this will exercise that defective muscle and give an awkward arm a rounder development. Two or

THE NEW YORK STORE

This Welcome Week of May

Will see our city the focus of thousands of pairs of strange eyes (and ears.) Much critical judgment will be passed upon the city. We shall do our part to make that judgment favorable. THE STORE, never brighter or better prepared, will be at the disposal of you, our fellow-townsmen, and your visitors.



WE EXTEND YOU ALL A HEARTY WELCOME!

See What We Have Prepared for You.



Colored . . . Dress Goods

A few items picked up at random, and representing our peerless stock, just as an apple or two stands for the whole production of a tree. 38-inch all-wool medium gray Mixed Bieges, reduced from 39c to 12½c a yard. 38-inch fine Mixed Worsted Cheviots, in two and three-toned effects, for 25c a yard; good value at 39c. 10 pieces all-wool Imported Novelties, odds and ends we do not want to carry over. 29c a yard; have been selling at 75c and 85c a yard. 50-inch all-wool Illuminated Vigeroux Suitings, 69c a yard; would be counted good value at \$1. Silk and Wool Suit Patterns for \$6.98; reduced from \$17.50. Exclusive designs in Novelty Crepon Suit Patterns, choice of our entire collection for \$10; have sold at \$25, \$30 and \$35.

Black Goods West Aisle.

38-inch all-wool fine Batiste at 39c a yard. 40-inch bright all-wool Figured goods at 50c a yard.

44-inch all-wool Crepon at 75c a yard. 44-inch all-wool figured Musseline at 75c a West of England Clay Worsted, for tailormade suits or riding nabits, at \$1.50 a yard.
46-inch all-silk Grenadine, chiffon and bolting cloth grounds, \$1.50 to \$3 a yard. 44-inch iron frame Grenadine, in mohair and woel, at \$2.50 a yard. 40-inch Camel's Hair Grenadine at 490 and 75c a yard.

Two Unusually Interesting Center Bargain Table Attractions.

Wash Silks, in cream white, such as we have sold thousands of yards for 50c a yard; center table price, 29c a yard.

Printed India Silks, the kind you would count good value at 'soc, going now at 490 - 100 - 0 500

West Aisle.

Black India Silks, self-colored figure, 24 inches wide, at 75c a yard. Plain Black India Silks, water-proof, one vard wide, at 85c a yard. Satin de Chene, in colors, changeable, 36 inches wide, at 69c a yard. 24-inch Black Gros Grain, a rich, heavy, lustrous silk, regular \$1.25 value, at 95c a

Gloves Center Aisle.

The popular Glove section. Splendid values always to be counted upon. White Kid Gloves at \$1 and \$1.50 a pair. White and Black Embroidered, evening lengths and shades, at \$1.50, \$1.75, \$2.50, \$2.75. White Silk Gloves at 50c a pair. The "Patent Thumb"-did you ever wear it? If you did you'd like it. Doesn't cost much more than others, either. We are The Centemeri Glove-no need for talk You know them. Sole agents.

Summer Millinery

Monday morning we start the Summer Millinery season. We do not hold a formal opening, but everything that is and stylish in Hats you will find here. had the largest spring business in Millinery this season that the store has ever known, and if fine work, good styles and fair prices count for anything our summer business will be likewise. See the new Trimmed Leghorns and Light Hats. Spring Hats all marked down to sell Fine Untrimmed Leghorns at \$1.25, \$1.50 1.75, \$2 and \$2.25; the prices you can match, but not the qualities. SAILORS—The styles are just right, and the price is a consideration besides. School Sailors for girls at 25c, 39c and 50c.

At the Flower Counter

Roses, three in a bunch, for 19c. A large bunch of roses for 39c. Forget-me-nots, Violets, Jonquils, Buttercups, Daisies, etc.

Capes, Suits and Shirt Waists Second Floor.

Stylish, well-made outer wear for women at prices that have made our second moo familiar to all feminine Indiana. All our Capes reduced in price; now onethird less than formerly. Silk, Velvet and Cloth Capes, trimmed with chiffon, lace, ribbons, etc. Capes from England, France and Germany, and plenty of Yankee-made Capes-chic, up to date, and in every way de-

sirable. \$10 ones now.....\$7.48 \$15 ones now.....\$9.98

Tailor=Made Suits

Another arrival, fresh from the best suitmakers in the land, made in accordance with the latest edicts in Fashion's domain. Reefer, Eton and Blazer styles, in Coverts, Cheviots, Serges, Checked Suitings, Mixed Goods, etc, prices \$5 to \$20. You'd pay about one-third more if we sold as others sell them.

Shirt Waists

Anything in Shirt Waists, made stylishly and well; all cloths—Percales, Madras, Zephyrs, Oxford Cloths. French Muslins, Dimities, Organdies, etc. Prices, 50c to \$2.50.

Duck Suits Arriving Daily

Fine Wash Goods West Aisle.

We would like to impress upon your mind the fact that ours is the largest and most carefully selected fine Wash Goods stock in Indiana. Best half-wool Challies, this season's styles, 15c a yard. 30-mch light and dark ground Silk Stripe Challies at 19c a yard; have sold right along

Our entire collection of Best French Challies reduced to 39c a yard.

50 pieces Ceylon Swivel Silks, made to sell at 49c a yard, for 29c a yard. Corean Silks, for fancy waists, the correct thing, 45c a yard. Fine Colored Swiss, in all the popular shades, at 25c a yard. Bright Plaid Silk Ginghams, for fancy waists, at 29c a yard. By far the finest and most extensive collection of Imported Organdies ever gathered together in Indiana.

Oriental Laces-

Our annual importation of Laces for trimming summer dresses just received. Narrow Valenciennes Lace, for trimming ruffles, ic a yard and up. Valenciennes Laces and Insertions, for trimming summer dresses, 2, 4, 6 and 8 inches wide, at 7c, 12½c, 19c and 25c a yard.

a yard.

NEW EMBROIDERIES

For trimming Dotted Swiss Dresses. New 27-inch Embroneries, for trimming children's dresses.

Splendid

Parasol Chance

Another great opportunity caught up by our great trade net. A manufacturer was willing to take a little price if he could sell all this lot at once. Knowing that you would like it, we took him up. Here they 300 Fancy Parasols, in Changeable Silks, to match all the leading shades of dress goods-parasols that are now finding spe cial favor in Dame Fashion's eyes. Positively never before offered for less than Take your choice for

Umbrellas

26-inch Paragon frame English Gloria Um-brellas, English oak sticks, always sold at 90c; on sale at 69c each.

At \$1 good 26-inch Paragon frame Silk Gloria Umbrella, natural wood sticks, would be good value at \$1.50. Extra fine quality Silk Gloria Umbrella trimmed, natural wood sticks, at \$1.50; good \$2.25 value.

White Goods Center Alsle. Stock now complete and ready for your

inspection and opinion. We hope it will be favorable. We can hardly see how it could be otherwise.

India Linens, Victoria Dotted Swisses, Dimities, Persian Lawns, India Mulls, Swiss Mulls.

A splendid line of Striped Lawns at 7c a yard-a special offer. Dimity Stripes, a good 10c quality for 8c Dotted Swisses, all qualities, 121/2c up to 60c a yard. French Organdies, 68 inches wide, at 50c, 60c, 75c and \$1. Pin Stripe Dimities at 18c, 25c and 30c

Wash Goods West Alile.

All the newest ideas are now out, and the assortments are most complete; so there is no better time for buying. There seems to be a greater tendency than ever towards the thinnest of sheer wash fabrics. Among the favorites are: Dimities and Jaconet Duchesse, both extra wide, 121/2c a yard.

Never such a season before for Shirt
Waist Percales. Our aim is to sell one that is absolutely fast color, and it will pay you in the end. Yard-wide new dark and light hieroglyphic effects, 12½c a yard; others ask 15c. Our line of Ducks at 121/2c have certainly

caught the popular fancy for outing suits. See our higher priced novelties in India

MUSLIN UNDERWEAR and

Linens and Plisse Francaise.

CHILDREN'S DRESSES Second Floor.

A good Muslin Gown, extra full sleeves. V neck, neatly trimmed with embroidery; also handsome Empire style Gown, at 98c Children's Gingham and Lawn Dresses at 85c and up; sizes, 2 to 5 years. Calico Dresses at 25c, 39c and 50c; sizes, Buy the tiny tot a nice Muslin or Silk Hat or Bonnet. At any rate, see our line. Prices, 15c to \$5.

Ribbons Center Aisle

Fancy Silk Taffeta and Check Ribbons, 3 and 4 inches wide, and worth 35c and 40c a yard, for 25c a yard.
Fancy Ribbons, in checks, stripes and changeable effects, the thing for hat trimming, at 19c a yard.

DOMESTICS

A most complete assortment of Eastlake and Madras Cheviots. New styles in Embroidered Flannels each All weights in Lap Robes, the latest novelties, 35c and up. Boys' Sultings from 35c up, and a full line of Ladies' Cloakings. Odorless Geese Feathers at 49c a pound; others get 60c. Down Pillows, guaranteed odorless, for

Hosiery and Underwear Fost Alsle

Ladies' Two-thread, Forty-gauge, Hermsdorf Black, Spliced Heel and Toe, Cotton Hose at 15c a pair. A regular 25c quality. Ladies' Black Cotton Hose, Fancy Colored Silk Embroidered fronts, spliced heels and toes, at 25c a pair. Ladies' Lace Front Cotton Hose for slippers, fast blue, pure white and new tan shades, at 35c a pair. Have been 50c. Four-thread French Lisle Thread Hose, Hermsdorf dye, high spliced heel, double sole, 35c a pair. The 50c quality.
Children's Fine Ribbed Seamless Cotton Hose, double heels and toes, at 121/20 a pair, Sizes 5 to 91/2.
Fine Ribbed Maco Cotton Hose, fast black, double knee and sole, at 25c a pair. Good 35c value. Children's Fast Black Fine Ribbed Cotton Hose, white foot, never before less than 35c; now 25c a pair.

SHOES Rear Main Floor.

The world's greatest Shoe builders have sent the best productions here. A grand assortment for summer wear. Ladies' Oxford Ties, all styles, \$2.50 and \$3 a pair. The same class of goods sold last Ladies' New Stylish Tan Oxfords from \$1.49 to \$3 a pair. Ladies' Canvas Oxfords, in drab, white, blue and black, have been \$2 a pair, for 98c Ladies' Comfort Lace Shoes for tender feet at \$1.89, worth \$2.50. Ladies' Comfort Oxford Ties for \$1.39 and \$1.69, worth \$2. Ladies' Toilet Comfort Slippers at \$1.15; others ask \$1.50.

BASEMENT

5-bottle Castors for \$1.

7-piece Fancy Berry Sets for \$1. 7-piece Fancy Water Sets for \$1. 12-piece Plain White Toilet Sets for \$3.69. Just one \$55 Haviland China Dinner Set Another invoice of Table Silverware. 4-piece Triple-plated Silver Tea Set for

Covered Butter Dishes for \$1. All fully guaranteed. Just 5-\$10 Clocks for \$4.98 each. 5-band Engraved Table Tumblers, 3c each. Only 3 barrels at this price and 1 dozen to First Quality Black Walnut Finish Screen Doors for 89c; fixtures included,

Fancy Doors, \$1.48. Window Screens, Black Walnut Finish, only 19c. Screen Wire, 2c per square foot. Two-burner Gas Stoves for \$1.50. Tarine Moth Bags at cost. Best of all means to preserve clothing.
10-quart Fancy Painted Slop Pail for 19c.

50 feet of Best Columbus Hose for \$5.

Steel Garden Rakes for 25c.

Steel Garden Hoes, 25c.

Pettis Dry Goods Company

three minutes of this at a time are enough, then take up some amusement like skipping rope or playing ball, beginning easily and never allowing your-self to get very, tired. Games are vastly ahead of gymnastics for sound development, as in the latter the attention is fixed on doing things in form, not on giving free play to the muscles. Dr. Lagrange, the highest authority on hygienic exercise, advises: "When a young person has a narrow and flat chest recommend running if a boy, skipping rope if a girl." The late Charles Westall specially recommends the latter to pedestrians in training, as "the exercise to the leg muscles is very beneficial," and not less so to the arms, which do not want heavy exertion or fatigue in slender people. Ball play, we are told by an English author, involves a delightful amount of variety of movement. The arms and legs take the most direct part, but the constant following the ball with eye and hand involves a perpetual hither and thither movement of the abdominal and neck muscles, which in ordinary life get by no means their fair share of exercise, and this work is most beneficial as promoting an easy and graceful carriage. SHIRLEY DARE.

Shaving "A Tempo."

Philadelphia Call. The latest thing in barber shops is a musical box which the boss of the estabmusical box which the boss of the estab-lishment regulates to suit the times. On Monday, for instance, he keeps the ma-chine up to light opera airs, just fast enough to keep his assistants shaving cusomers at a nice steady gait. Tuesday, being a quiet day in the barber business, "Home, Sweet Home," and "You'il Re-member Ma" are good anough. Wednesday member Me" are good enough. Wednesday, Thursday and Friday the barber centines the musical box to popular selections of a rather lively nature. On Saturday he puts the reels and jigs on top, and every barber in the house is on the run.

Game of Jackstones. New York Evening Sun. Front stoops are now crowded with youngplaying. The youngsters are generally girls, however, for jackstones is essentially a girl's game. It lacks the spice and variety of marbles, it has not the "go" of tops, and it's not nearly so elevating as kites. consequently it isn't popular with the small boy. But the small girl more than makes up for her brother's disaffection, and she may be seen almost any minute out of school hours industriously bouncing her rubber ball or marble all the way from her "one 'em" to her "ten 'ems," or her "twelve 'ems," if need be. There is a wellestablished notion that jackstone playing breeds big knuckles, but be that as it may, the vanity of the small girl is nowhere compared to her love for jackstones.

OUT OF THE ORDINARY.

The first article of human clothing mentioned in history was an apron. It is spo-ken of in the book of Genesis, B. C. 4004. The garter was first worn by men. Dur-ing the sixteenth century it reached the dimensions of a large scarf around the leg. Jewish guides in Rome never pass under the arch of Titus, but walk around it. The reason is because it commemorated a victory over their race. In 1884 the total production of aluminium was only 150 pounds. It is now 339,000 pounds a year. The price has degreased

from \$9 to 75 cents a pound. It is said that the largest nugget of gold ever found was taken in 1872 from Hill End. in New South Wales. It weighed 640 pounds and was worth \$148,000. In Jewish marriages the woman is always placed to the right of her mate. With every other nation of the world her place in the ceremony is to the left.

The white rhinoceros has become nearly, if not quite, extinct. There are two stuffed specimens in England and one in the Cape Town Museum. It is the largest species Sir John Pender says that £41,000,000 (up-ward of \$200,000,000) has been sunk in ocean cables. At present there are eleven cable lines across the Atlantic, and these alone have cost \$70,000,000.

At the Bordeaux exhibition the special feature will be the largest bottle ever made, It will be one hundred feet high, and di-vided into stories, in the lowest of which staircase will lead up the neck to a kiosque, taking the place of the cork, where there will be room for thirty-five persons at a in Asia. The number of inhabitants extime to sit and look over the exhibition grounds and the city. A physician declares that one-half the consumptive patients received into hospitals in Paris owe their condition to spirit drinking. He would utterly forbid the sale of such drinks as absinthe.

One-fourth of the population of the earth die before attaining their seventeenth year. Of one thousand persons only one reaches the age of one hundred years, and not more than six that of sixty-five years. According to a new census the percentage of church membership in prohibition Maine is much smaller than in any of the States of the group to which it belongs, and among the smallest of all the States of the

In France it is proposed to furnish railway passengers with a large card designating their destination. This card the passenger may deposit on any seat in a railway car, and thus secures the seat for

The first forks made in England were manufactured in 1608. Their use was ridi-culed by men of the time, who agreed that the English race must be degenerating when a knife and spoon were not sufficient

The total assets of the Church of Ire-

land at the end of the year 1894 amounted to £7,776,000, against £7,714,000 at the close of 1893. The total of voluntary contributions received the disestablishment has been £4,500,000. The octroi at Lisbon places that city practically in a state of siege. Meat, wine and oil are heavily taxed at the city gates, so much so that it is said that in 1894 one-sixth of the inhabitants of Lisbon had to

give up the use of meat. There is a clause in the New Zealand local option bill providing that every man convicted of being an habitual drunkard shall be photographed at his own expense, and every publican in the district in which he lives supplied with a copy.

There are at present three thousand lan-

guages spoken by the inhabitants of the globe, whose religious convictions are divided between one thousand different confessions of faith. The number of males is nearly equal to the females. Placed end to end in confinuous line, the

ceeds the population of Paris, Berlin, Vi-Among the Anglo-Saxons every portion of the human body had a monetary value. If a man in those days knocked out one of the front teeth of his neighbor he had to pay him 6 shillings as compensation, but if he destroyed his beard he had to hand over no less a sum than 20 shillings, Sixty years ago Mr. Joseph Gillott was a working jeweler in Birmingham. One day he accidentally split one of his fine steel tools, and being suddenly required to sign a receipt, and not finding a quill pen handy, he used the split tool as a substi-tute. This happy incident led to the idea of making pens of metal.

She Took Clothespins.

Detroit Free Press. "What are dried cherries a pound, please?" she asked as she stord in the open door of the grocery. "Twenty-five cents, ma'm," replied the

"Good gracious, but that's awful!" "Regular price, ma'm, and they are very "But I can't pay no such price as that. I see you have clothespins at a cent a dozen?"

"Yes'm-the very best."
"Well, I'll take fifteen dozen. The idea of 25 cents a pound for dried cherries this time o' year! Make it twenty dozen pins, please, and be sure they are fresh spring stock. I did want some cherries, butwell, make it twenty-five dozen pins. I don't need 'em, of course, but when I can get clotnespins for a cent a dozen I'd be foolish to pay such a price for dried

Boston's Sacred Cod an Elephant.

There was a good deal of surprise in the House when Mr. Roe, of Worcester, offered an order, which was laid over, providing an order, which was laid over, providing that the historic emblem of the codfish shall be suspended in the rear of the hall of Representatives, over the clock, instead of over the Speaker's chair. Mr. Roe read a letter from Frank Hill Smith, who decorated the present hall of Representatives, urging that the fish be located in the place specified in the order. Mr. Smith, in his letter, said that to place it over the Speaker's chair would make it out of hermany streets of London would extend from the letter, said that to place it over the Speak Mansion House across the entire continent er's chair would make it out of harmony of Europe and beyond the Urai mountains with the other decorations.